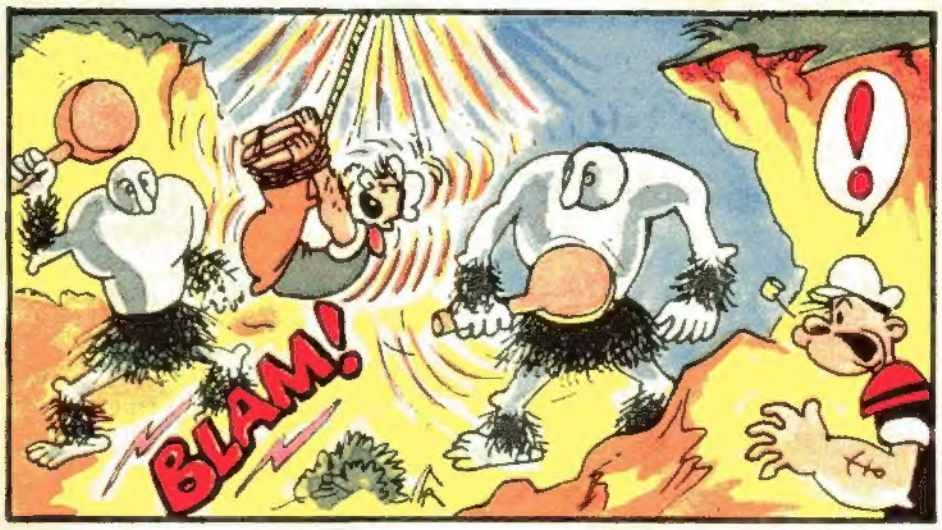
TV COMIC

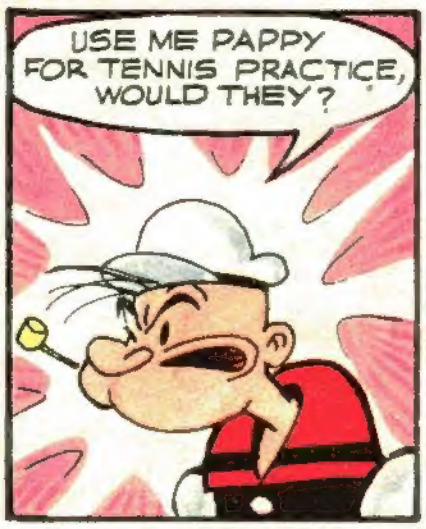
SUPERCAR STARTS TODAY!

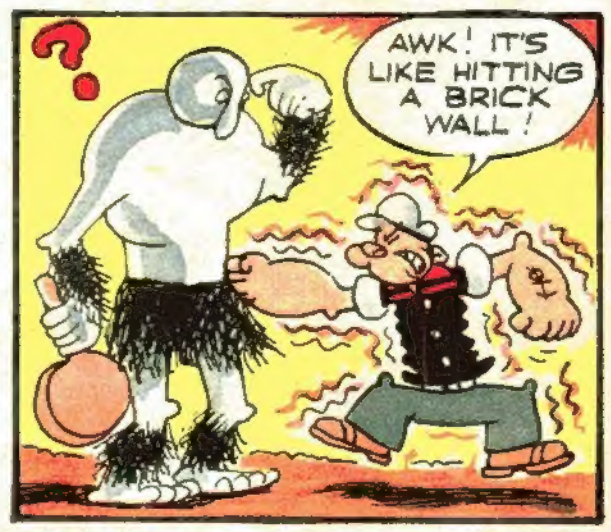
4½D

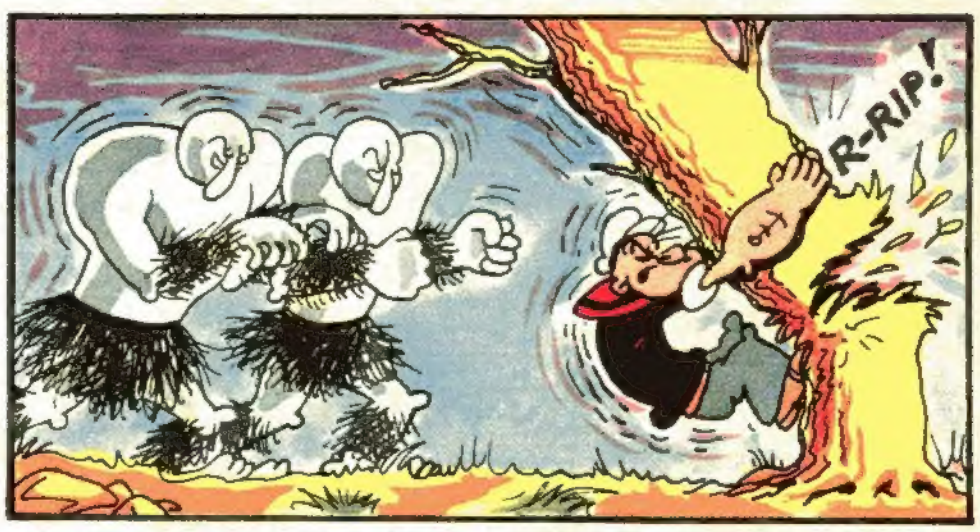
COMPANION TO TV LAND AND TV EXPRESS

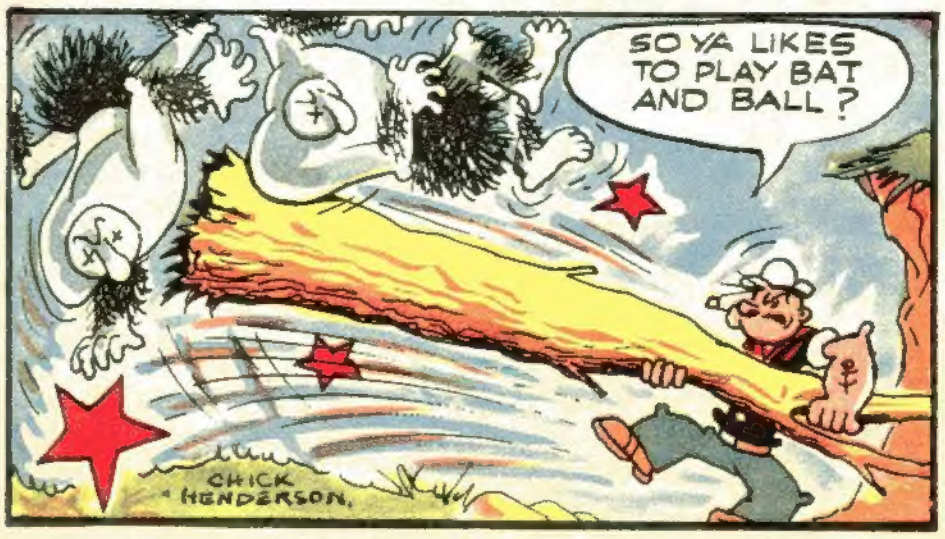
Every Monday | Week Ending 18th March, 1961 | Number 483











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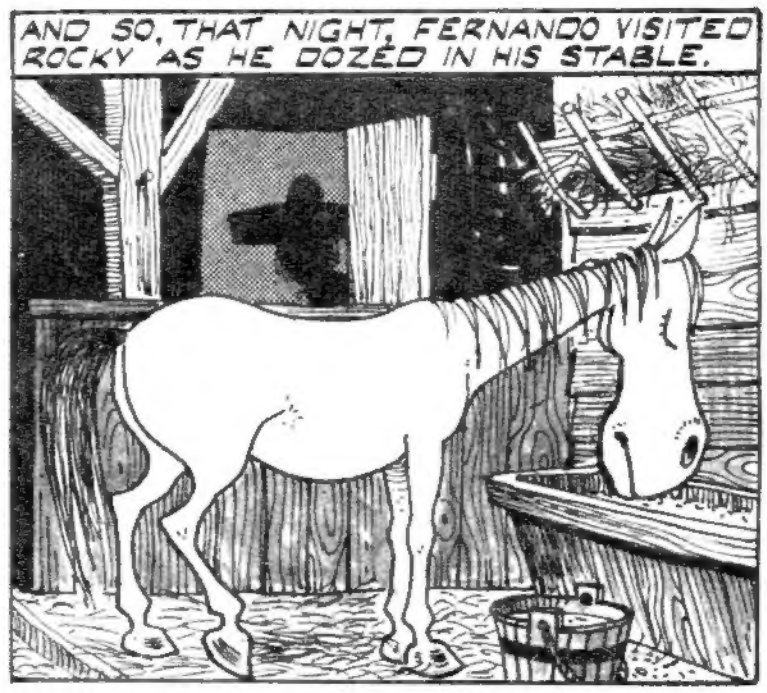

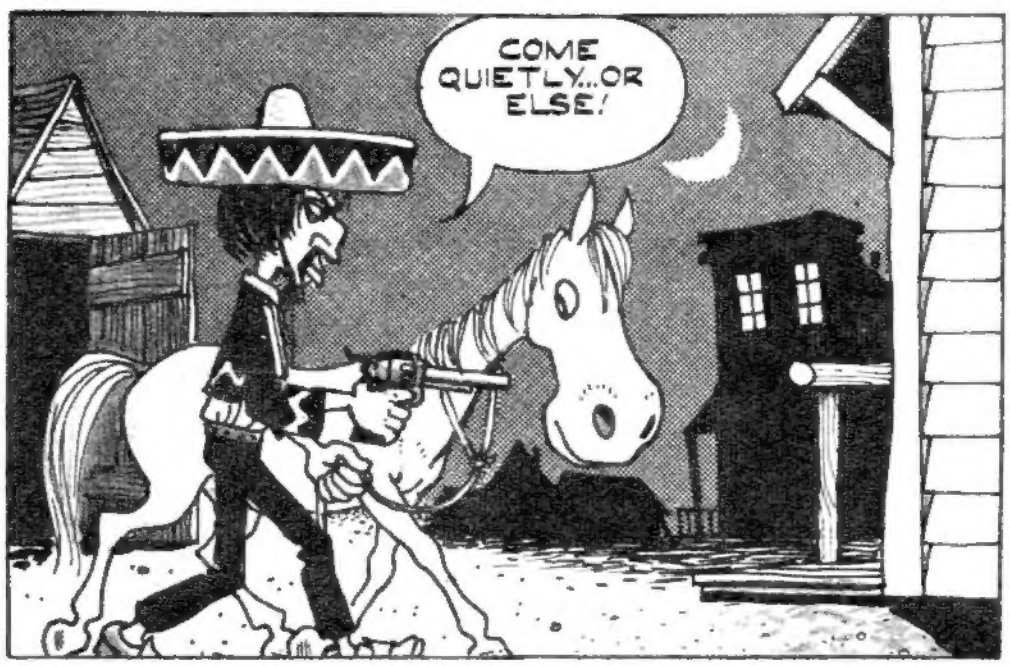

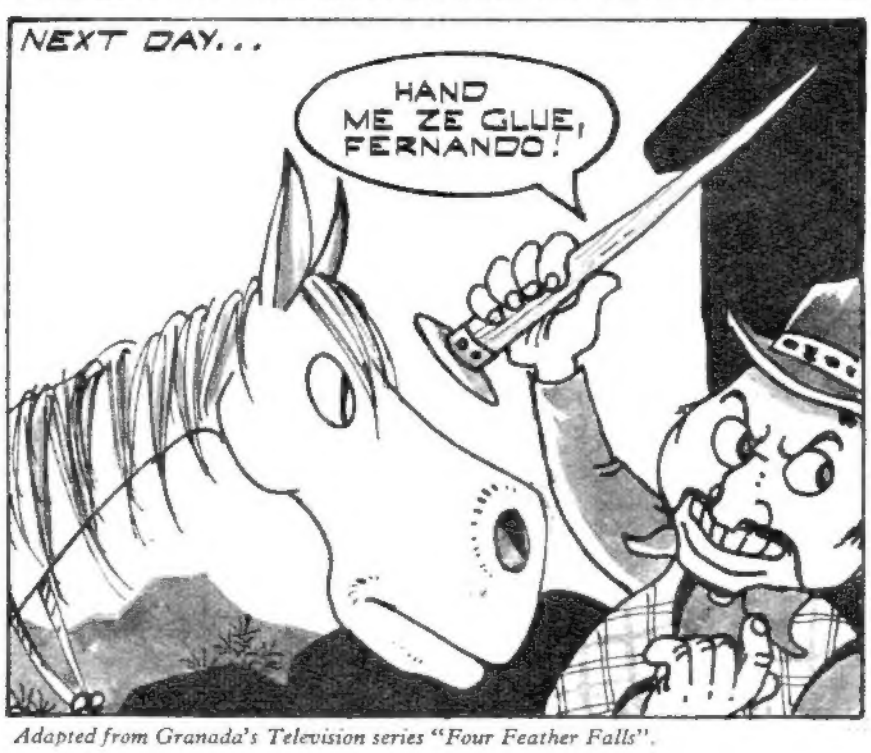

Adapted from Granada's Television series "Four Feather Falls".

THEN PEDRO WROTE SOME NOTICES...

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE
A UNICORN!!
THE ONLY ONE IN CAPTIVITY AND THE ONLY ONE EVER TO BE SEEN IN THE WEST

WAR PAINT

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE
A UNICORN!!
THE ONLY ONE IN CAPTIVITY AND THE ONLY ONE EVER TO BE SEEN IN THE WEST
VISIT PEDRO'S TENT OFF MAIN STREET (opposite sam's saloon) SILVER CITY AND SEE THIS REMARKABLE BEAST. ADMISSION ONLY 50 cents.

PEDRO PUT UP HIS NOTICES ALL OVER SILVER CITY...

AND FERNANDO NAILED THEM ON TREES IN THE COUNTRYSIDE...

IN FOUR FEATHER FALLS, TEX WAS TRYING FRANTICALLY TO FIND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ROCKY...

TELEGRAPH OFFICE

I HEAR FERNANDO WAS SEEN NEAR ROCKY'S STABLE LAST NIGHT, DAN. BETTER WIRE ALL SHERIFFS TO KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR HIM.

PEDRO SET UP HIS TENT IN SILVER CITY AND A BIG CROWD BEGAN TO GATHER.

COME IN AND SEE THE UNICORN
ONLY 50 CENTS

SUN HOTEL

WHEN ROCKY REALISED WHAT WAS HAPPENING, IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIS THOROUGHBRED PRIDE AND HE LASHED OUT WITH HIS HOOFS...

OW!

I WILL NOT BE A SIDESHOW!

WHAM IN THE

ONLY 50 CENTS

THEN, HAVING KICKED THE MEXICANS OUT OF THE TENT, ROCKY CHASED THEM ALL THE WAY BACK TO FOUR FEATHER FALLS STRAIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF TEX TUCKER WHO WAS OUT SEARCHING FOR HIS HORSE...

EET WAS NOT A GOOD PLAN, PEDRO!

WELL! WELL! I DIDN'T EXPECT ROCKY TO BRING IN HIS OWN HORSE THIEVES!

NEVILLE MAIN

483

Another 'Four Feather Falls' adventure next week!

Hanna-Barbera's Mr JINKS WITH PIXIE and DIXIE

HERE COMES MR. JINKS! WE'D BETTER HIDE DAN, OUR TORTOISE!

TOO LATE!

UH-HUH! I SEE! PLAYING WITH A TORTOISE IN THE BATH, EH?

I KEEP TELLING YOU MEECES I WANT NONE OF YOUR NO GOOD FRIENDS IN THE HOUSE!

POOR OLD DAN! MR. JINKS IS IN A REAL MOOD TODAY!

THUMP!

NOW, YOU TWO... I'VE GOT *PLANS* FOR YOU!

IF YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH WATER, YOU MAY AS WELL GET *CLEAN* WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT! *HO! HO! HO!*

GLUB! GASB! GLUB!

AND YOU CAN *STAY* THERE TILL YOU GET DRY!

COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT WATER LOOKS INVITING! I THINK I'LL TAKE A SHOWER!

HMM-M, POM TE POM POM... ♫

OOM-PA-PA! MAKE NO MISTAKE ♫ THIS JINKS-PA-TUM-IS GREAT! ♫

GOLLY! DAN MUST HAVE COME BACK!

TRA-LA-LA ♫ FOR JINKS, THE CAT WHO THINKS OF GREAT DEVICES! FOR-POM-POM ♫ CATCHING MICES! ♫

HEY! LOOK! THEY'RE GOING INTO *BIG BOY LE ROY'S* HOUSE! HE! HE! THAT SURE SPELLS TROUBLE FOR SOMEONE!

IN BIG BOY LE ROY'S BATHROOM...

HMM? I SEEM TO HAVE BEEN WITHOUT WATER FOR SOME TIME? WHAT'S GONE WRONG WITH THE THING?

AH! THAT'S BETTER!

IS IT THEN? WELL, I AM GLAD TO HEAR THAT!

BIG BOY LE ROY! (GULP!) WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY BATHROOM?

CORRECTION, CHUM, IT IS MY BATHROOM... BUT I *DO* KNOW WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU!

IF YOU WANT TO GET GOOD AND CLEAN... WELL, I ALWAYS SAY - THERE JUST ISN'T ANYTHING QUITE LIKE A GOOD OLD SCRUBBING!

B-B-BUT BLUB-BLUB- WHAT THE HECK IS ALL THIS ABOUT? BLUB-BLUB!

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND AT ALL! I MEAN, LIKE I *REALLY WAS* IN HIS BATHROOM?

NEVER MIND, MR. JINKS! YOU'LL LEARN TO LOVE IT OUT HERE! YUK! YUK! YUK!

MURDOCH

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Hanna-Barbera's Huckleberry Hound

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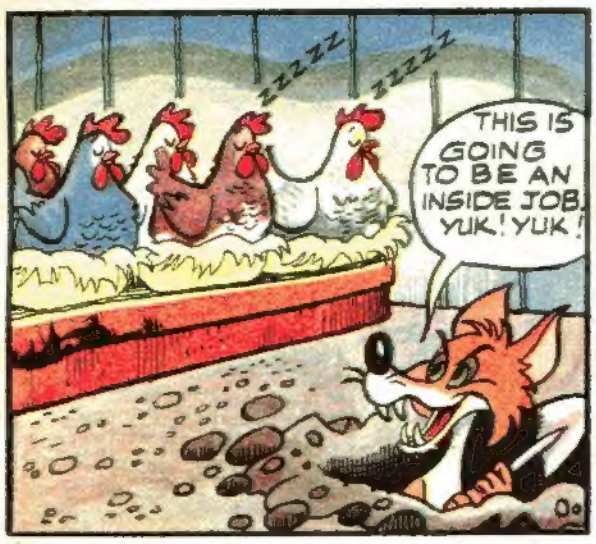
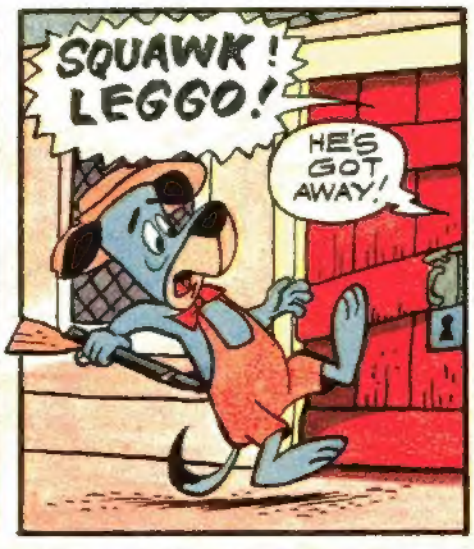
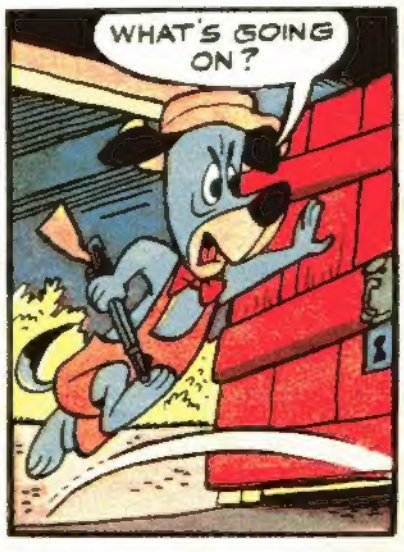
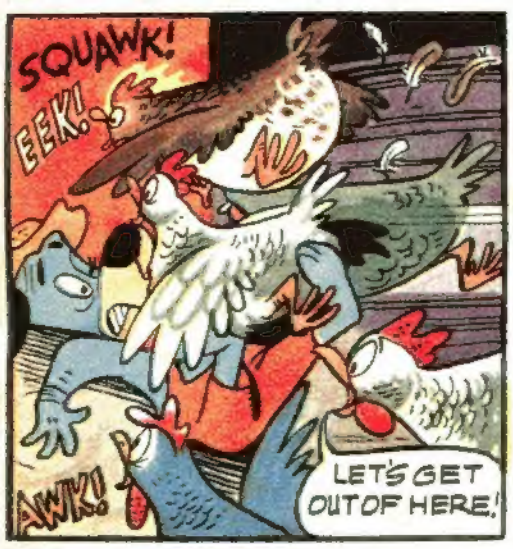
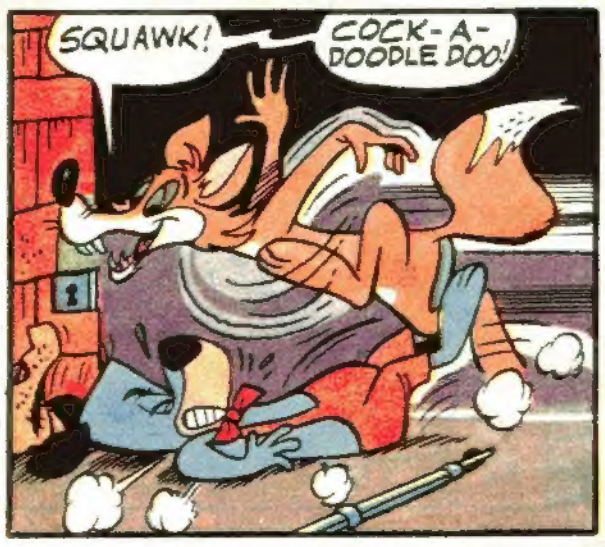
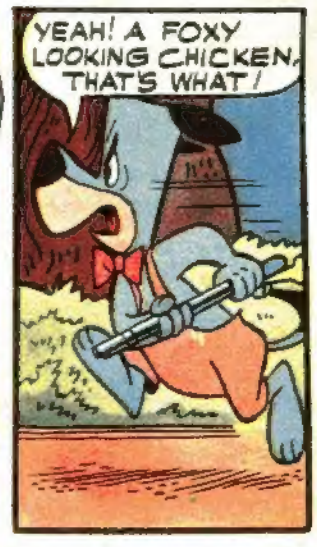


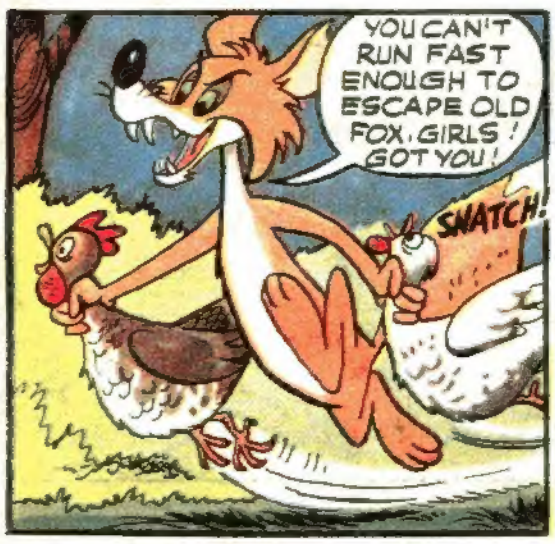


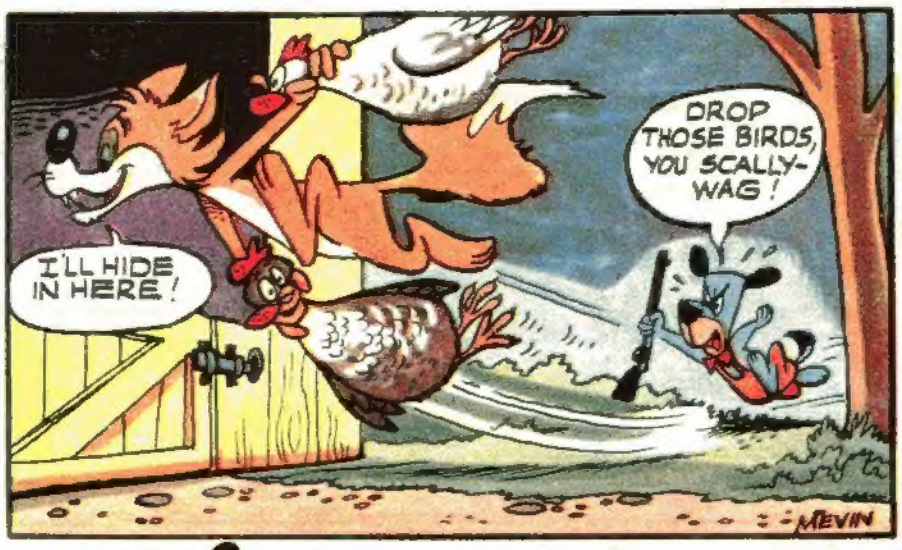


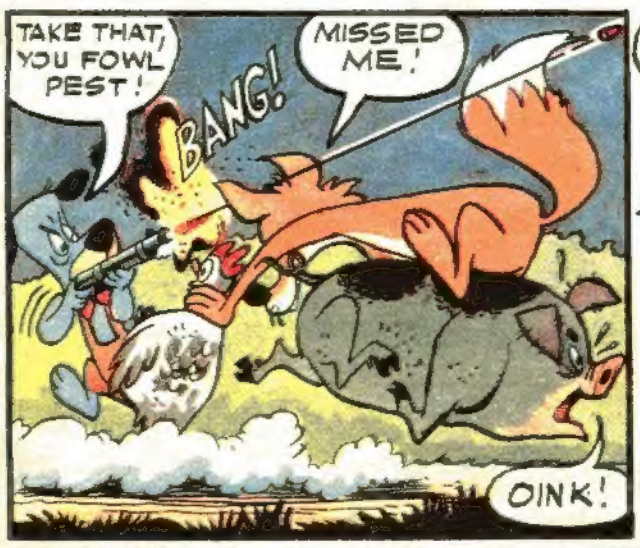


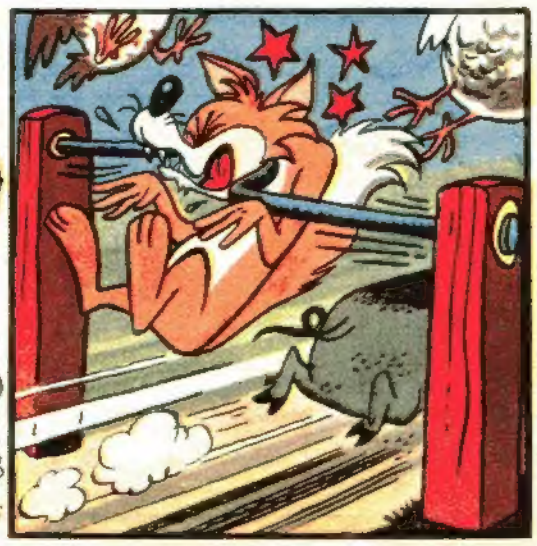






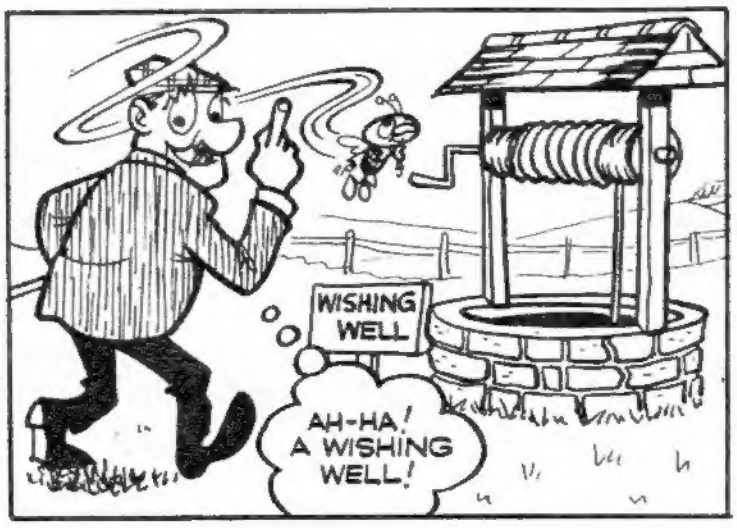


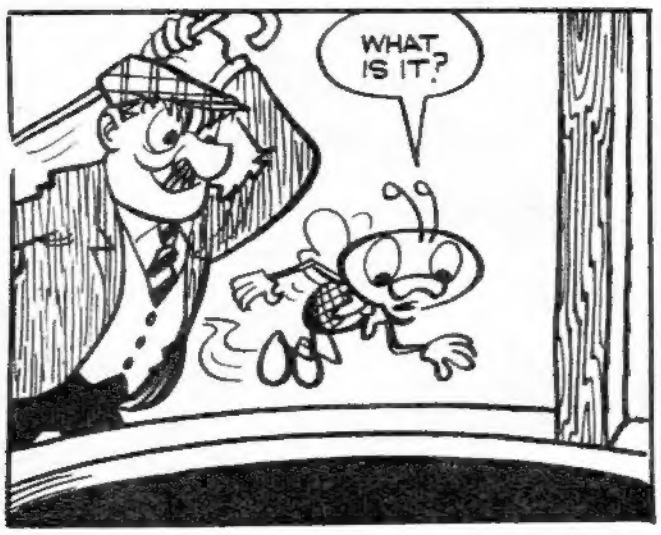


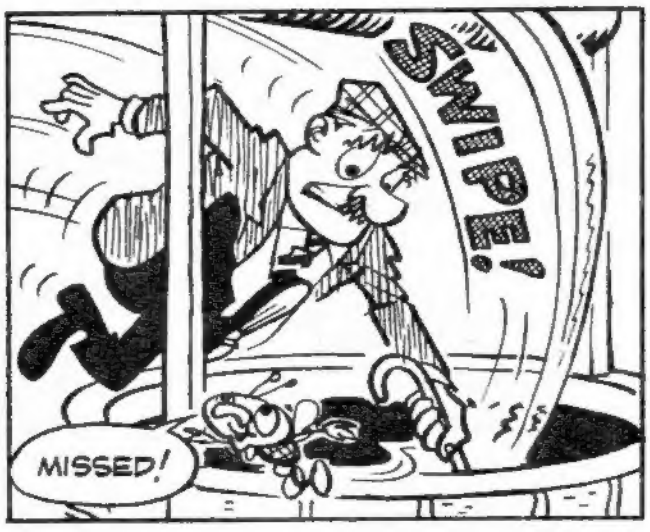


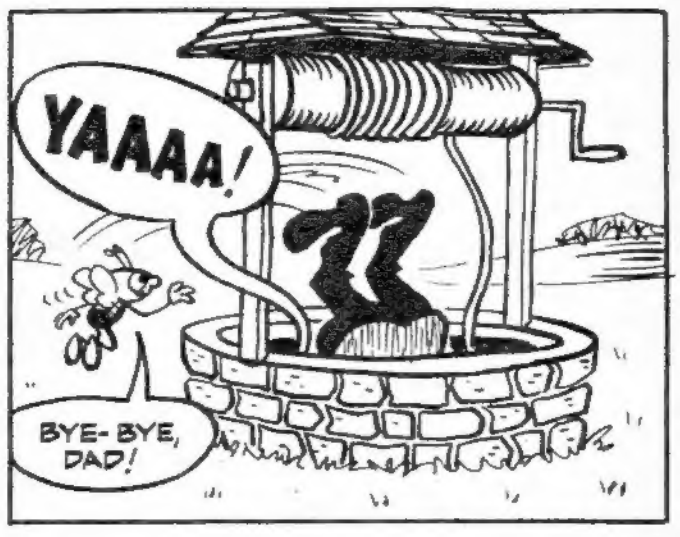
Huck will be back with more fun next week!

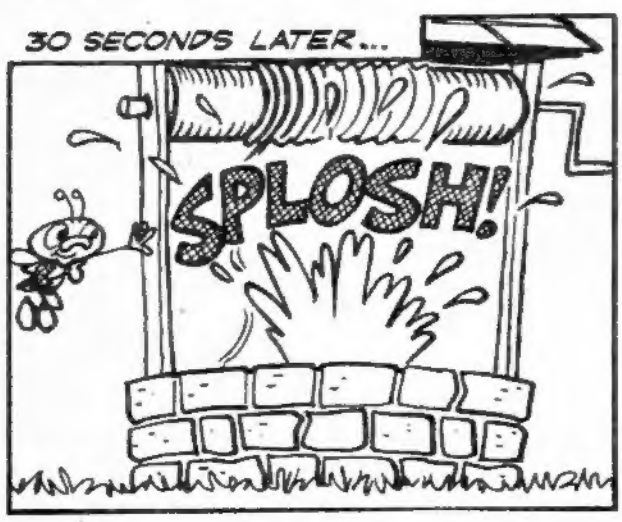
MIGHTY MOTH

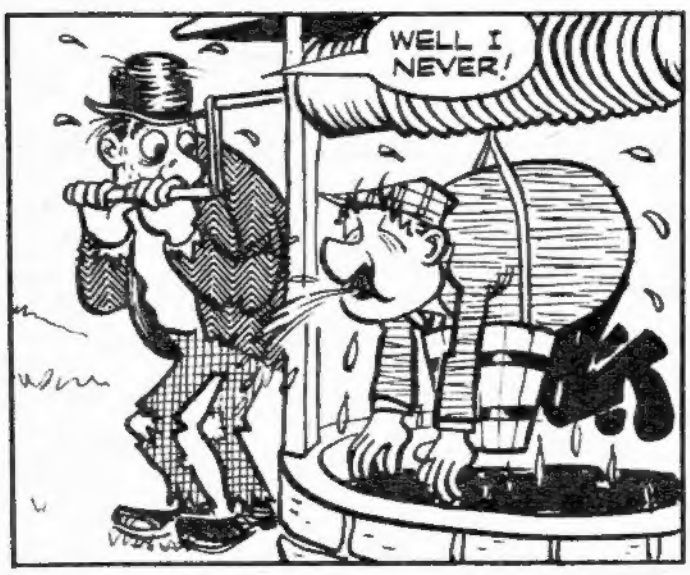


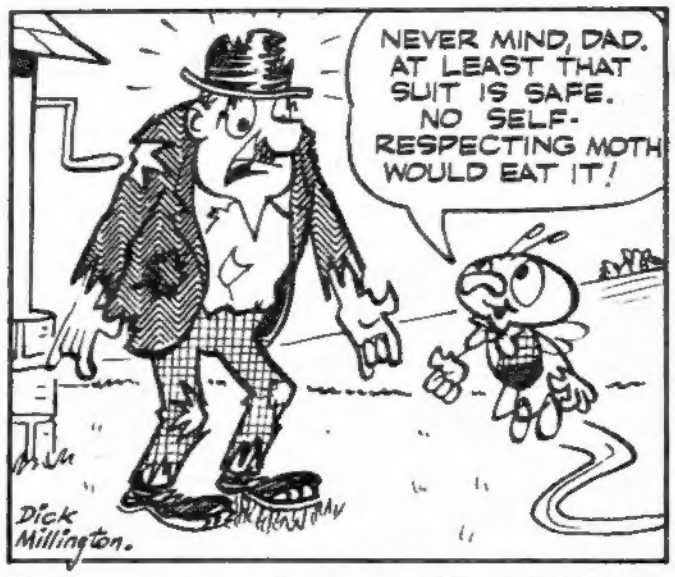












Tell all your friends about TV COMIC!

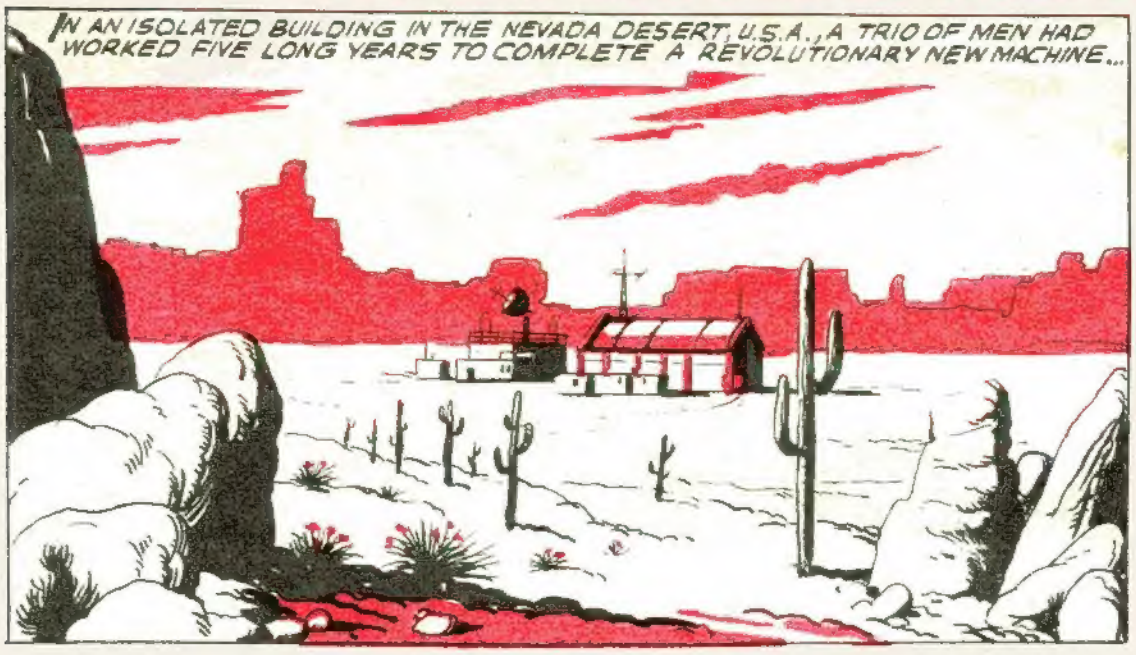
The LONE RANGER

BEAR FANG of the Cheyenne Indians has decided to rid the northern plains of the white men. He sends word to all the neighbouring tribes to band together. Some of the Indians attack Fort Laramie to get guns. The Lone Ranger and Tonto have joined the fort as scouts and they try to stop the hostiles.

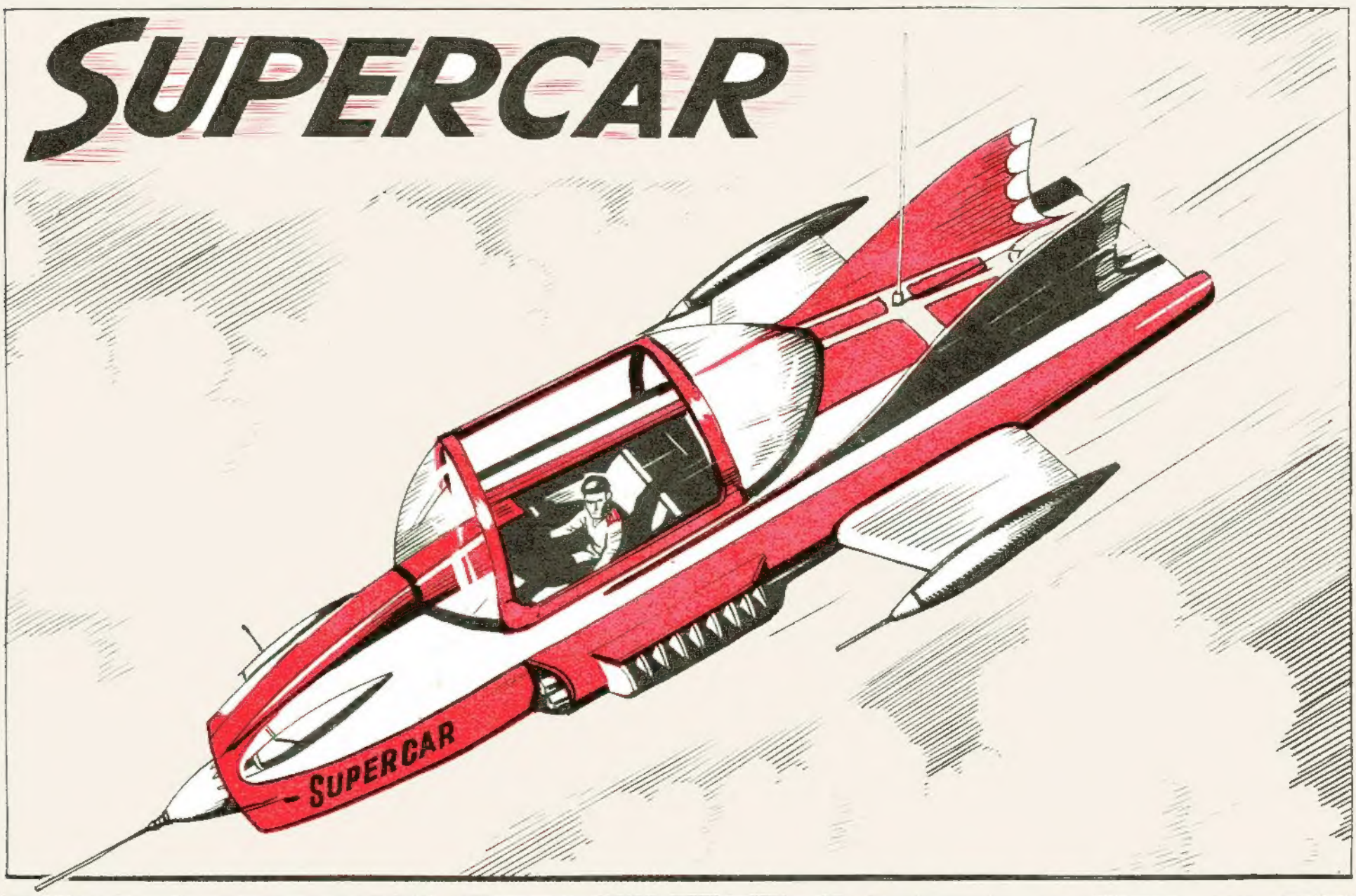
WHEN THEY CAME UPON THE CAMP...
THERE MUST BE OVER A THOUSAND WARRIORS DOWN THERE! IF THEY WERE ALL ARMED, THE WHITE MEN IN THIS AREA WOULD BE DOOMED!

AT THAT MOMENT, A CAVALRY MESSENGER ARRIVED FROM FORT SIMPSON, FURTHER SOUTH...
COLONEL, SIR, SOME PAWNEES HAVE STOLEN SOME SUPPLY WAGONS HEADED FOR FORT SIMPSON! THEY CONTAINED TWO THOUSAND NEW RIFLES!
MORE NEXT WEEK!

THIS THRILLING NEW SERIES STARTS TODAY!


IN AN ISOLATED BUILDING IN THE NEVADA DESERT, U.S.A., A TRIO OF MEN HAD WORKED FIVE LONG YEARS TO COMPLETE A REVOLUTIONARY NEW MACHINE...

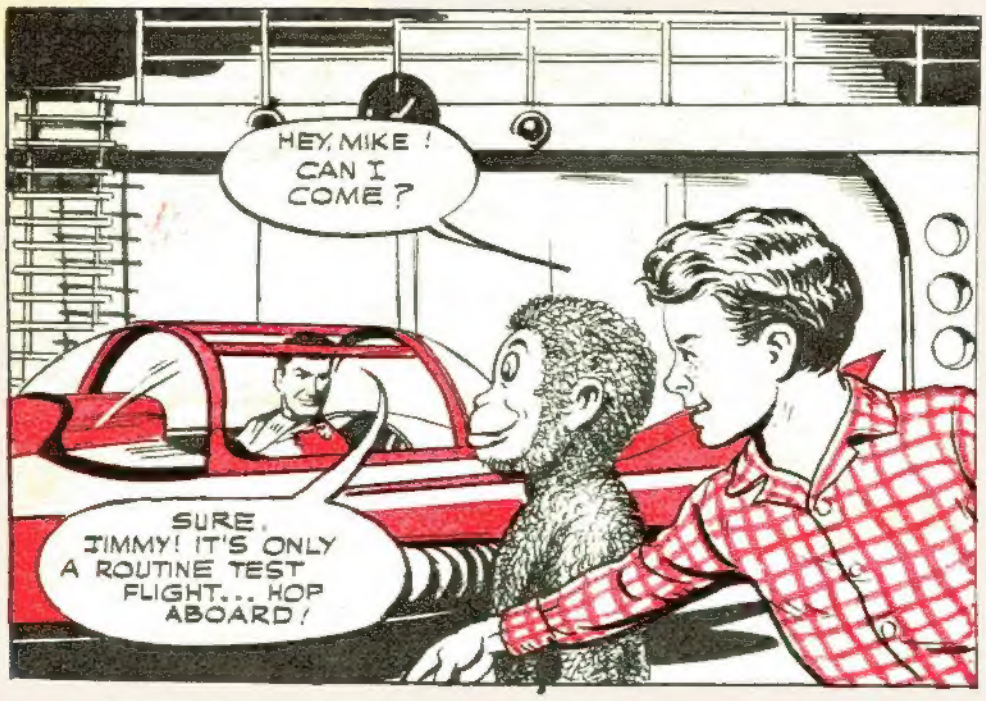
SUPERCAR

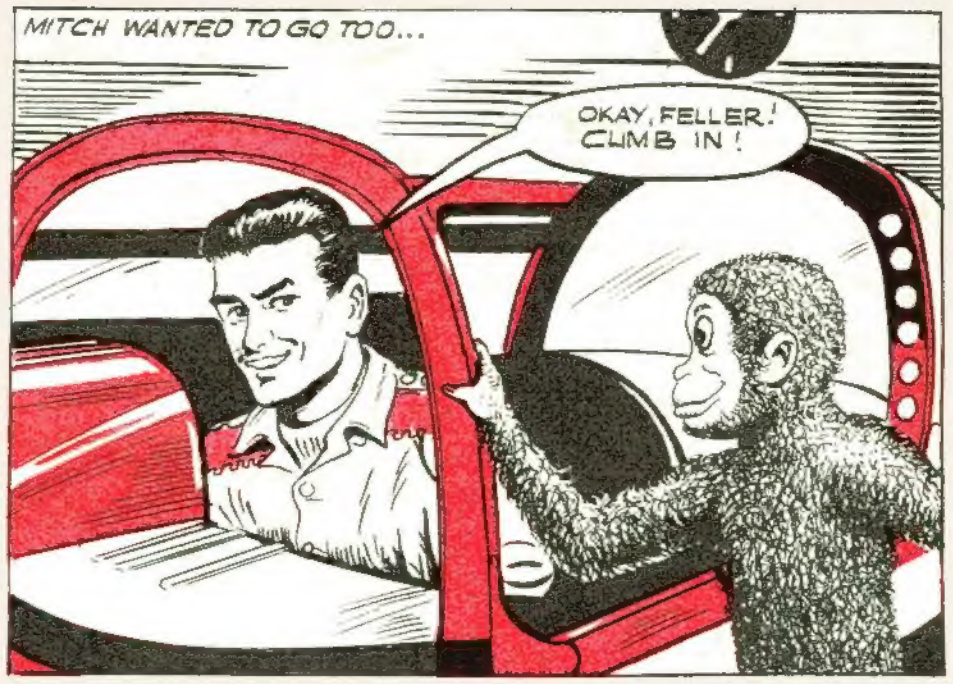


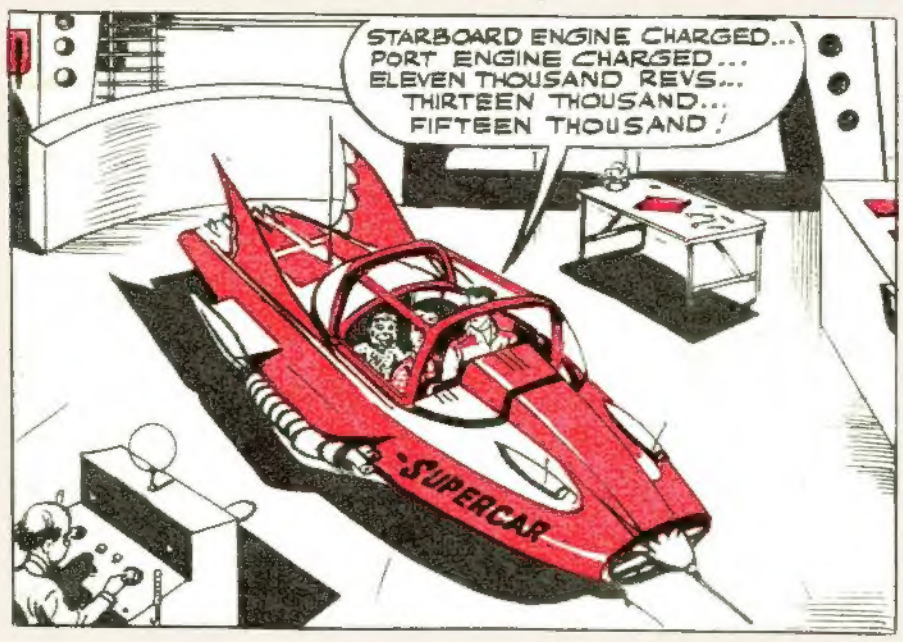
THE THIRD MEMBER OF THE TEAM WAS A DYNAMIC YOUNG MAN WITH A BRILLIANT RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT IN THE AIR. HE WAS TEST PILOT MIKE MERCURY...

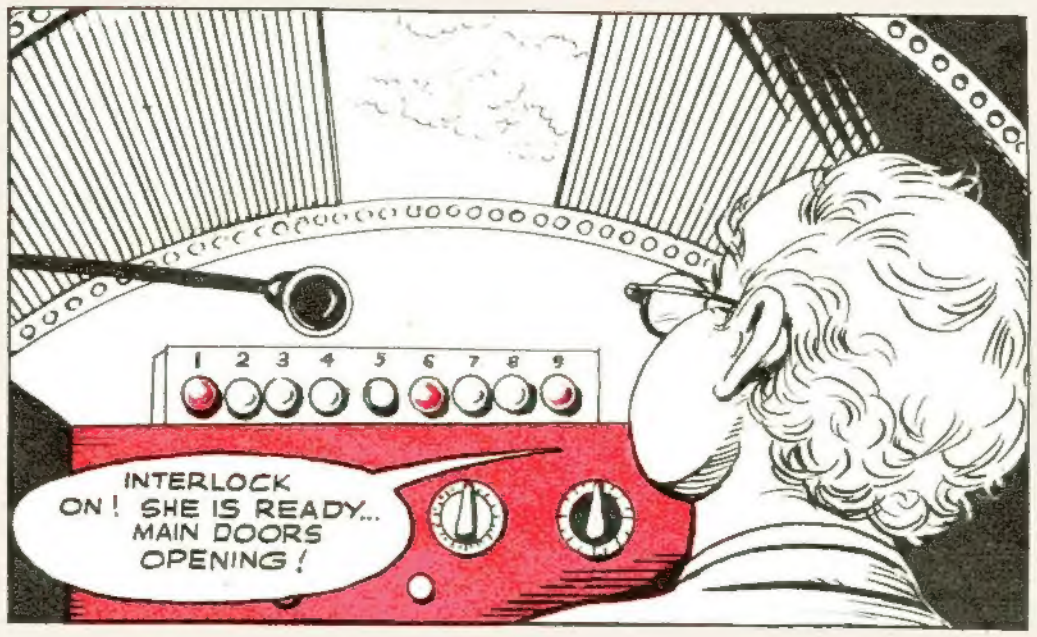
SUPERCAR'S FIRST JOB WAS TO RESCUE SOME STRANDED FLIERS LOST IN THE SEA. TWO OF THESE FLIERS, JIMMY GIBSON AND HIS PET MONKEY MITCH, QUICKLY BECAME FIRM FRIENDS OF THE CREATORS OF SUPERCAR ...

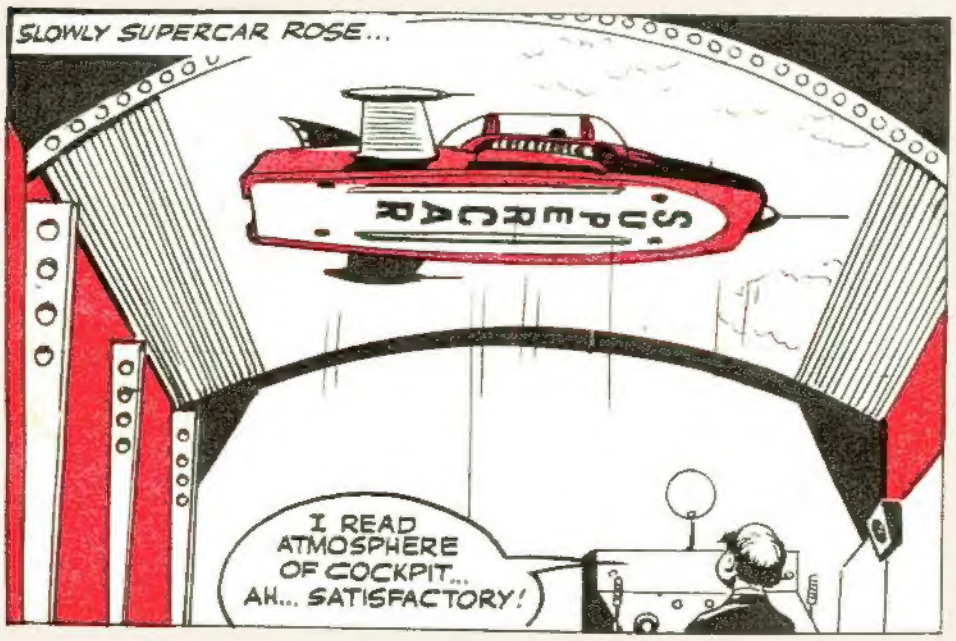
Based on the A.P. Films Ltd., and Associated Television Ltd., series "Supercar."

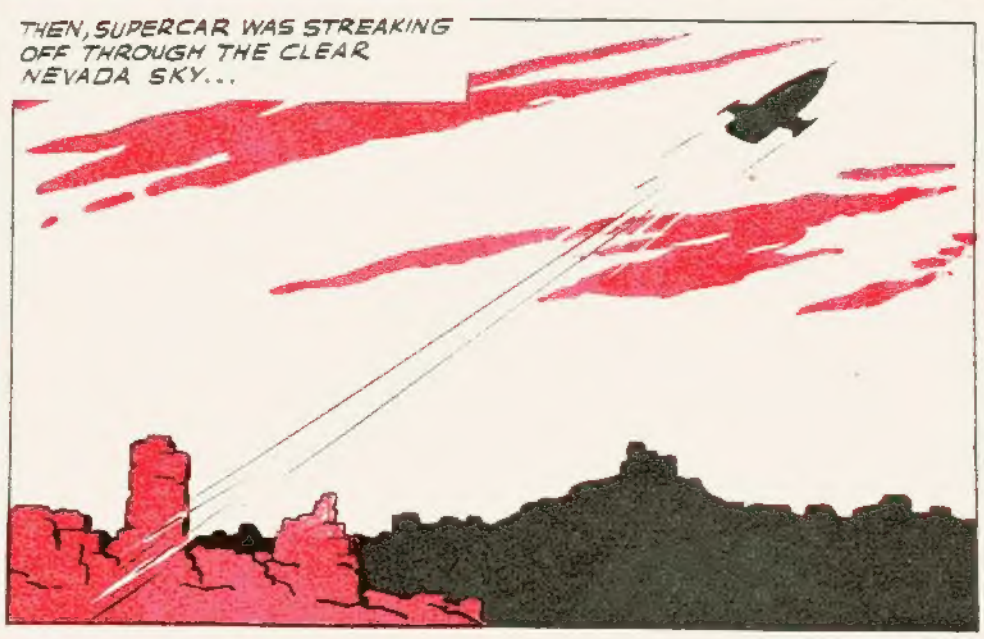


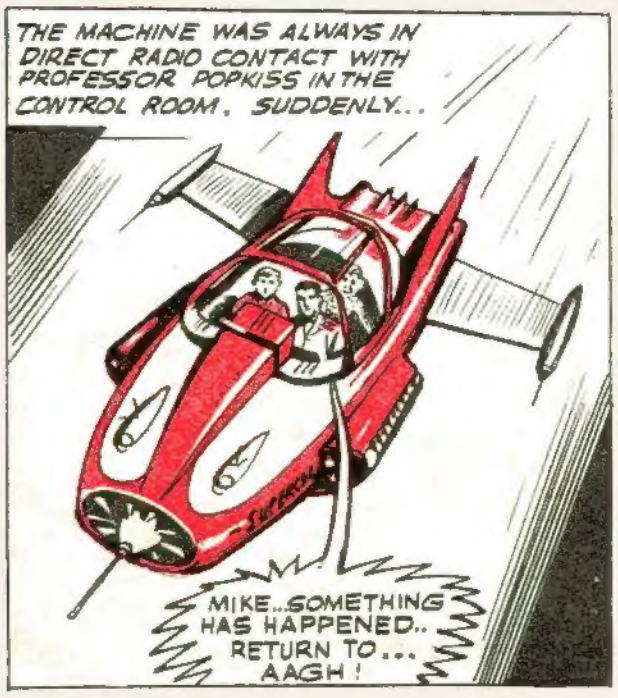


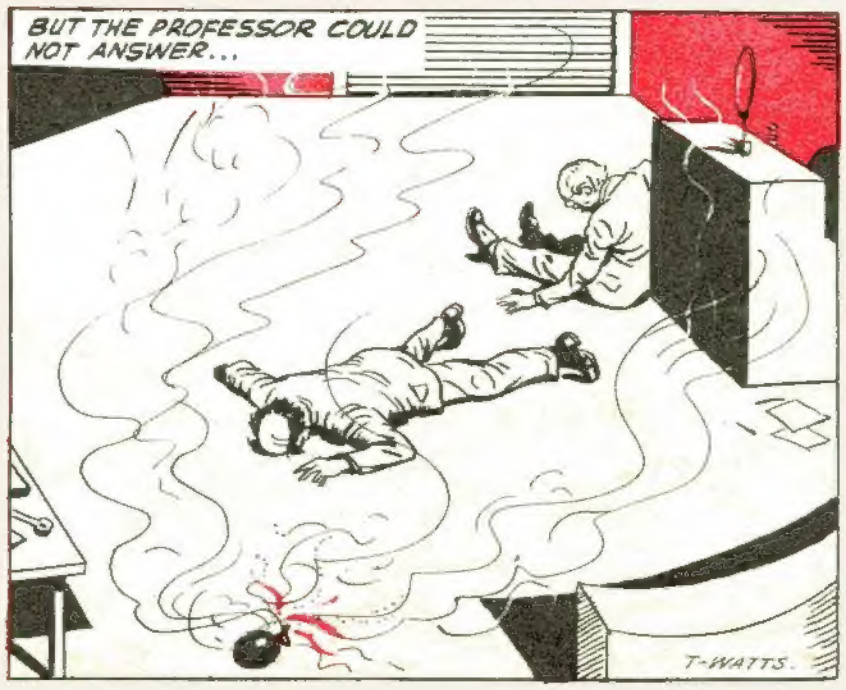









THE MACHINE WAS ALWAYS IN DIRECT RADIO CONTACT WITH PROFESSOR POPKISS IN THE CONTROL ROOM. SUDDENLY...
MIKE..SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED.. RETURN TO... AAGH!



What has gone wrong in the control room? More of SUPERCAR next week!

ON THE TRAIL with Grahame Dangerfield

There is a sudden commotion when the naturalist climbs a rookery with a friend.

There was a Grey Squirrel in the corner by the wire netting.

Scuffle

"WHAT is it?" I asked my companion.

"I've no idea," he shouted back. "But it doesn't sound much like a bird to me."

There was only one thing it could be in that case.

"It's a Grey Squirrel!" I shouted.

My friend looked rather alarmed, but we both continued climbing around the rookery and making notes of the number of eggs in each nest.

Stoat Trail

WHEN we had finished we climbed down to the ground, and while we were comparing notes, sure enough there was a scuffle from the hole in the tree where all the noise had come from, and a Grey Squirrel began to climb out.

The little Tawny Owl chick stood on the edge of a barrel.

I took my friend home to the farm where he lives. There I learned that the farmer suspected a stoat of stealing some of his chickens' eggs.

This was of great interest to me, and I knew of two other people who might want to come with me on this Stoat trail, so I called on them.

They are Ann Akeroyd and John Flowerdew, both fifteen years of age. They seemed quite keen on the idea, so we set off together back to the farm after calling in at my home to collect a Stoat trap. This trap is quite harmless, and it catches the Stoat alive and unhurt.

When we reached the farm we went over to the chicken pens, and I had a look in the nest boxes. I found some broken eggs, but there was no sign of any Stoat tracks.

Ann Screamed

WE decided to have a look round the farm. I took Ann and John into one of the barns, and we looked at some young calves. They were very lovely, with big eyes and long eyelashes.

We saw something move among the sacks, and we ran over and pulled down a sack of grain. A big Brown Rat ran out. Ann screamed, which amused John and I, and I explained to them that the Brown Rat like the far less common Black Rat, had been brought into this country on ships from other countries.

There is no native rat in Britain. Black Rats are quite smart things, very unlike the Common Brown Rat with which most people are familiar.

We walked out of the barn, and across the farmyard. John glanced back at the chicken-run and said he thought he had seen something. We all ran back, only to find a Grey Squirrel crouching in the corner of one of the pens eating some grain.

As we approached, it ran up the wire netting, and away into a small wood. Ann and John asked if it could be the squirrel that was eating the eggs, and I told them that it was not likely.

We walked on and very soon found an old tree. John kicked an old piece of wood which hit the tree, causing an owl to fly out. It had been in a hollow that you would not have noticed from the ground, and I climbed up and had a look.

It was a Tawny Owl, and when I reached the hollow I found a lovely little baby Tawny looking up at me. I took it down the tree in my shirt, and showed it to Ann and John. We stood it on the edge of a barrel to see it, but it was too young to keep its balance properly, so I quickly put it back.

Caught

NEXT second we saw a Magpie leaping out of one of the chicken houses. Suddenly I realised that it was the Magpie all along that had been eating the eggs. This poor Magpie could not fly, so I caught him and was going to take him home when Ann, who was looking into a nearby stream, called out.

"Ooh, look! What ever is this funny-looking thing?"

(What has Ann seen in the stream? More of 'On the Trail' next week!)

GRAND EASTER HOLIDAY LOCOSPOTTERS' EXCURSION

from London to Ashford and Eastleigh Works—April 5th. Fare (under 16) **18/-**, (adult) **34/-**.

from Leicester and Birmingham to Swindon Works—April 11th. Fare from Leicester (under 16) **17/6**, (adult) **34/-**; from Birmingham (under 16) **13/6**, (adult) **25/-**.

Departure times approx. 9 a.m. Juveniles need not be accompanied. Supervisory staff and guides will be present. Buffet car.

TIME IS SHORT—BOOK NOW.

JOIN the Ian Allan LOCOSPOTTERS CLUB

Send a 4½d. stamp and postal order for 1/3 with this advertisement, and receive Club Badge, Membership Card, Reference Book, Club Pencil and free book voucher value 1/-. Send to:

LOCOSPOTTERS' CLUB, IAN ALLAN LTD., HAMPTON COURT, SURREY.

BOOKING FORM

IAN ALLAN LTD., HAMPTON COURT, SURREY.
(form as attached).

Please send.....CHILD.....ADULT tickets from
***LONDON to ASHFORD and EASTLEIGH**
***LEICESTER or *BIRMINGHAM to SWINDON** for which I enclose remittance of £ : s. d.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Please enclose 3d. stamped addressed envelope.
Bookings will not be acknowledged unless a stamped addressed postcard is sent.

*Delete whichever is inapplicable. THIS FORM CAN BE USED ONLY FOR ONE EXCURSION.

The JOURNEYS of St. PAUL

PAUL had taken the word of God to the Gentiles. This meant that he had committed a crime against the Jewish law. For his own safety, he was put into prison by the Roman Governor of Palestine who did not know what to do with Christ's missionary, for he had not broken any Roman laws. Then Paul requested to see Caesar. This was the right of every Roman citizen and so Paul journeyed, under guard, to Rome. But the ship in which he sailed was wrecked.

Paul had told Julius, the centurian in command of the ship, that everyone would be saved. Desperately they clung to floating debris or swam for the shore.

The storm abated and soon inhabitants of the island came down to the beaches to help the shipwrecked men. Paul learned that they were on Malta.

It was as Paul had said. Not one man perished in that violent storm.

Paul and his company stayed on Malta for three months until the winds were right for sailing again. Then they boarded a great Alexandrian corn ship and sailed for Italy.

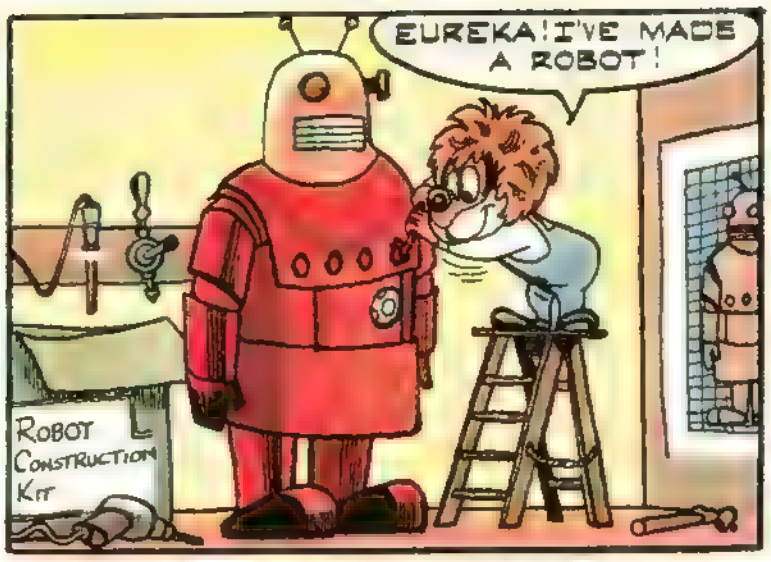
The next day they arrived at Puteoli, the great Roman port. Then they took the road for Rome itself.

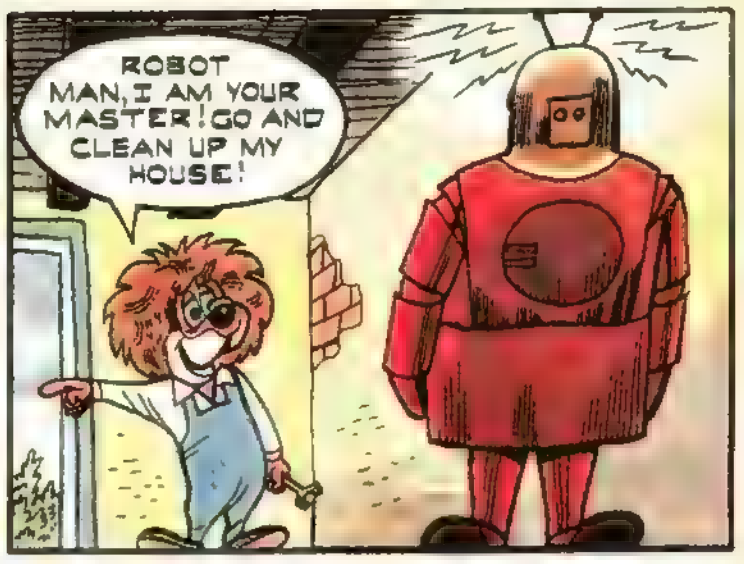
As they headed for the great Appian Way which led right into the most powerful city in the world, Paul became looked upon by the people as more of a king than a man going for trial.

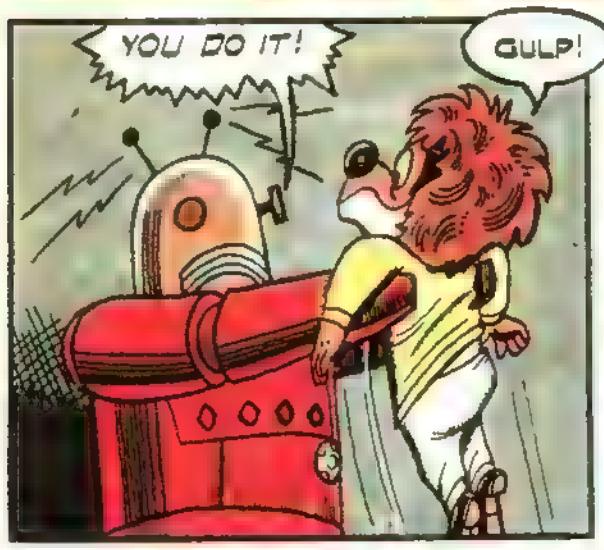
So Paul came to Rome and his journeying for Christ was over. Paul remained a prisoner for two years, but no-one knows the real end of the story. One thing is certain, Christianity was planted in the centre of the world . . . soon every man would have heard of the gospel of Christ, and millions would believe!

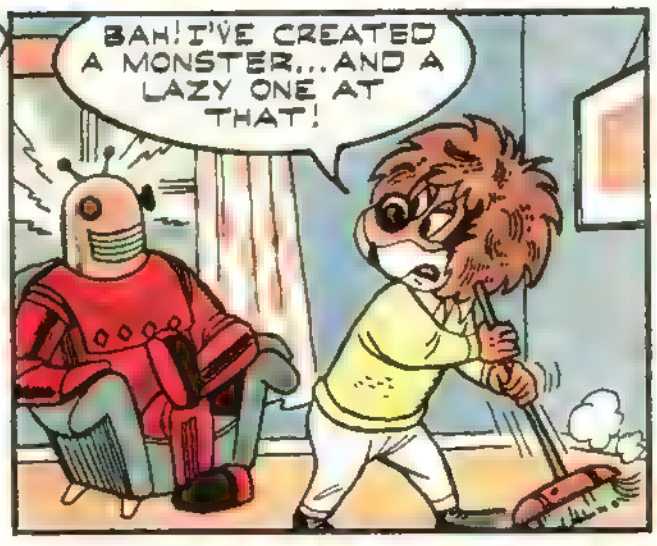
Next week: The Easter Story!

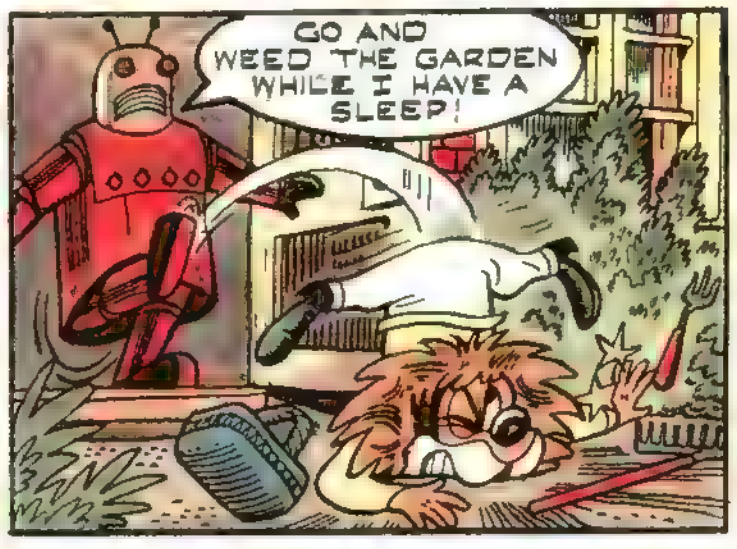
LENNY the LION

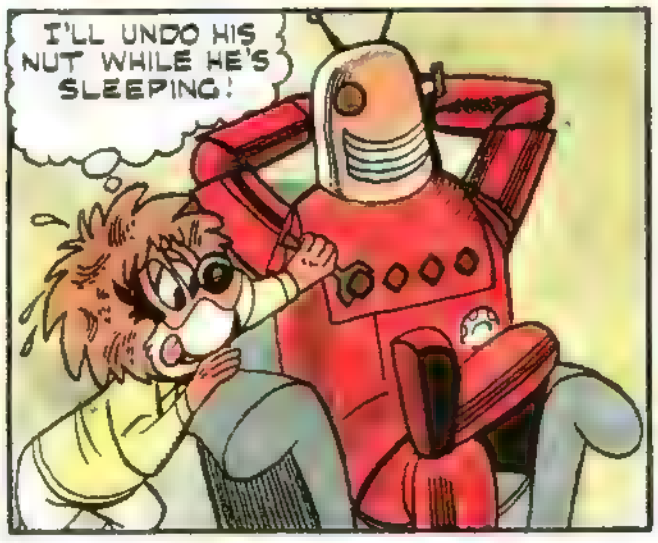


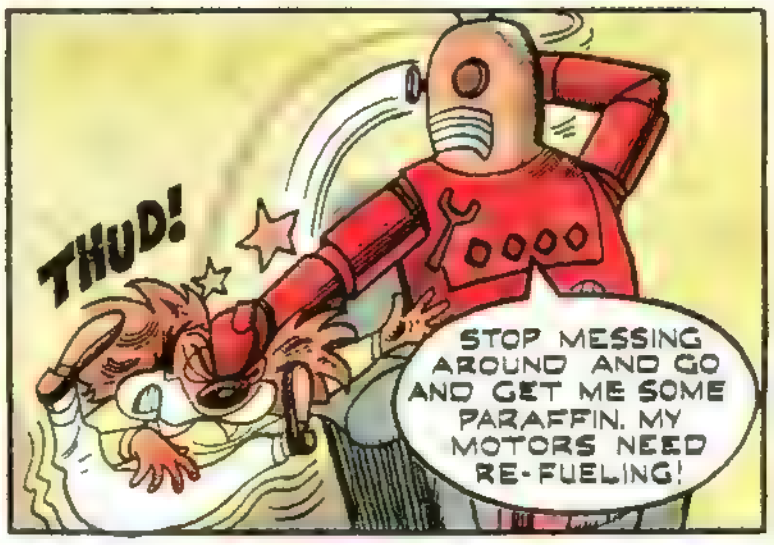


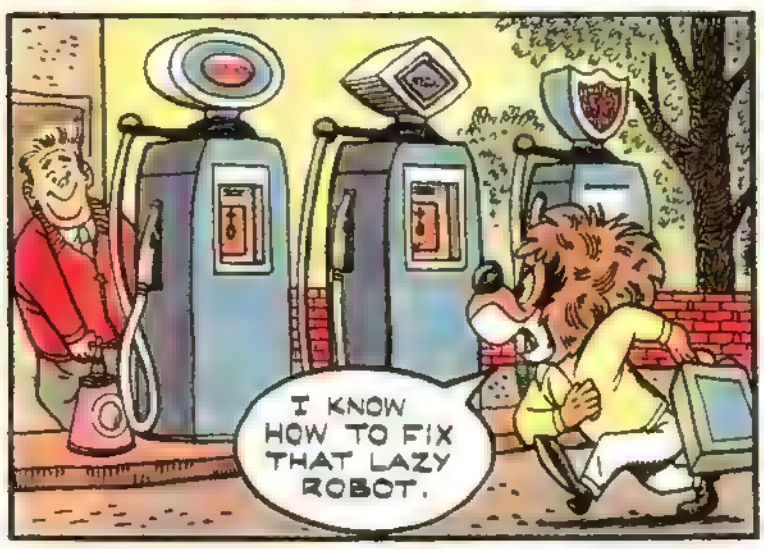


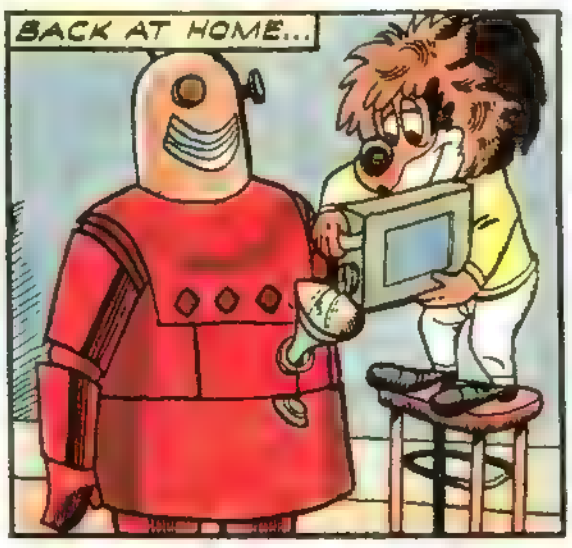


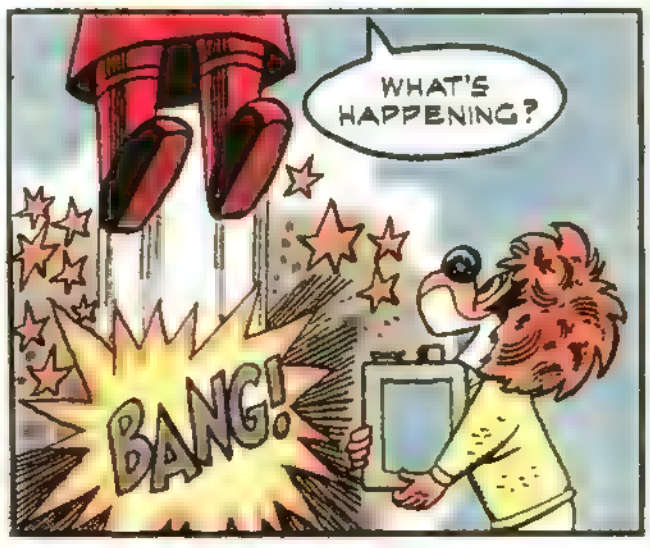


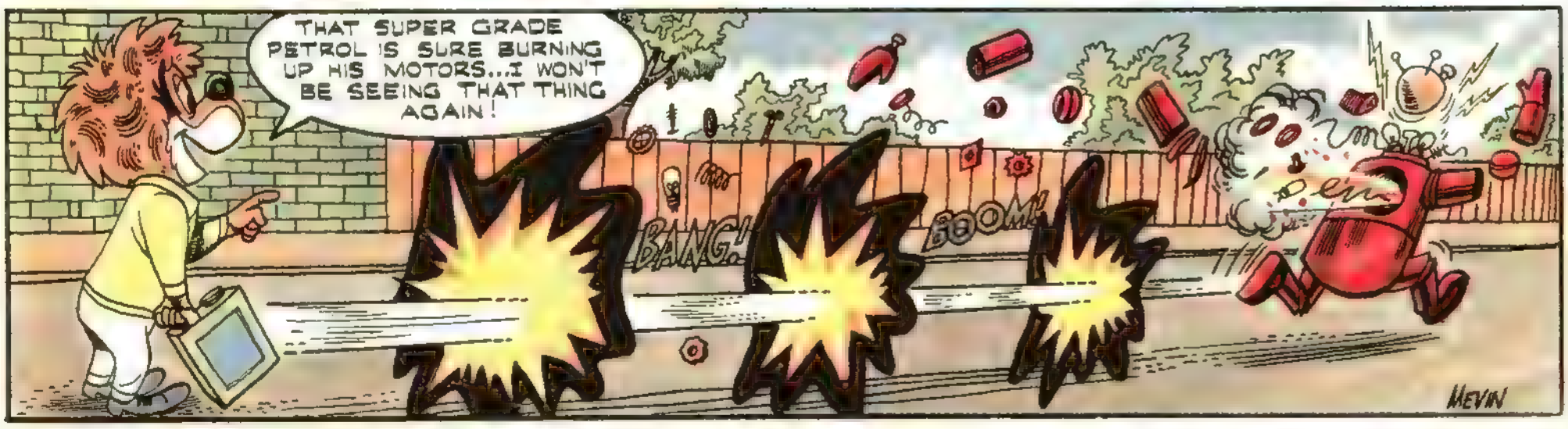










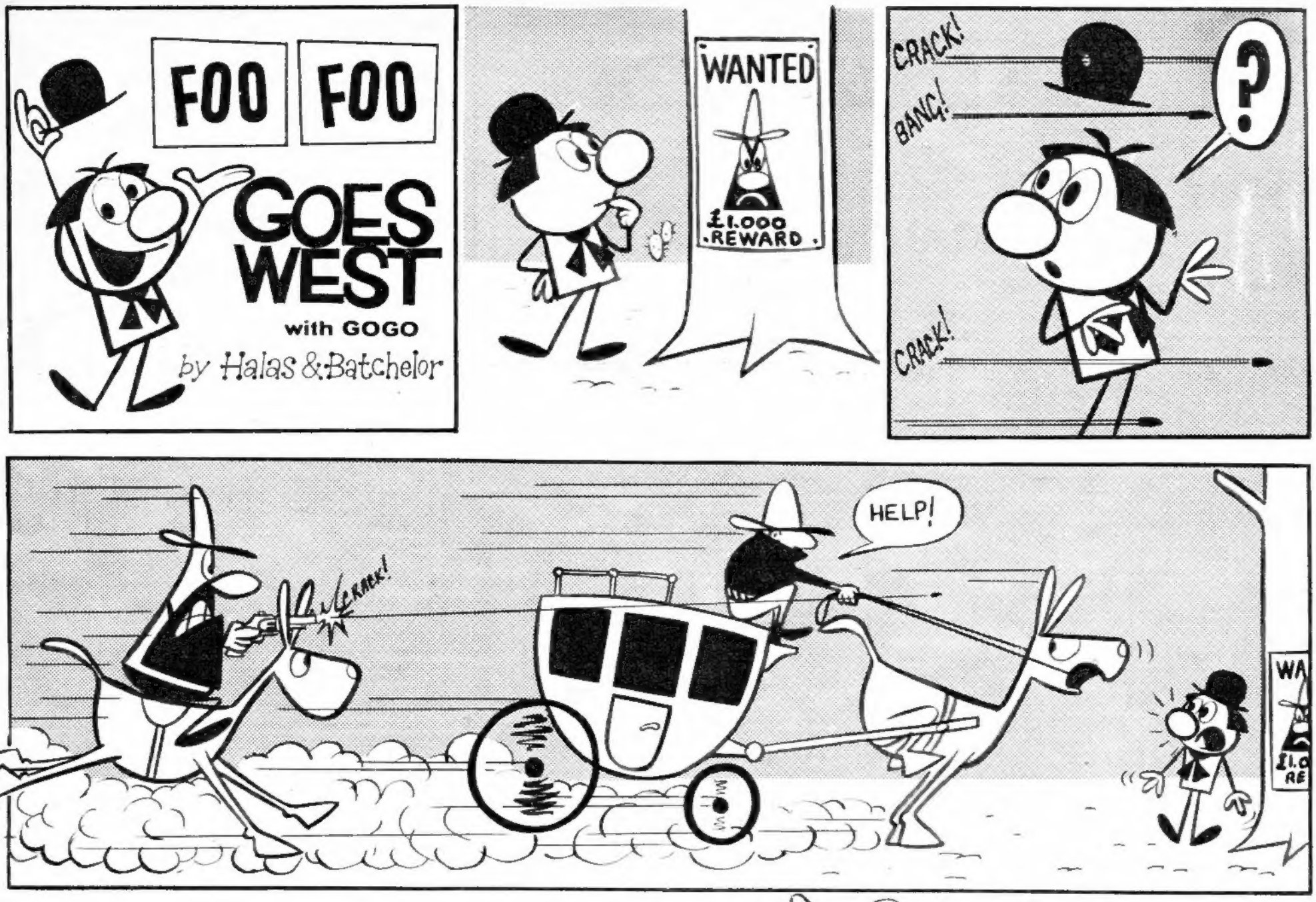


More Lenny-laughs next week!

FOO FOO GOES WEST

with GOGO

by Halas & Batchelor



Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo-Foo".

Foo Foo is in the Wild West again next week!

THE BAKERS' DOZEN

DAD BAKER AGE UNKNOWN
MUM BAKER NOT SO OLD AS DAD
NANCY 12 YRS.
HERBERT 11 YRS.
FRECKLES 10 YRS.
SUSY 9 YRS.
LANKY 8 YRS.
BILLY 7 YRS.
JILL AND JACK TWINS - BOTH 5.
"TOOFY" 2 YRS.
"BARKER" 3 YRS.
"WHISKERS" 9 LIVES
SIR EDWARD 99 YRS.

YOUR CASE IS GETTING VERY SHABBY, DEAR. YOU SHOULD BUY A NEW ONE!
SHABBY 'OL FING, DAD!
YES-I'LL GET ONE TODAY!

THAT EVENING...
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW CASE, DEAR?
OH! IT'S LOVELY... VERY SMART!

NEXT MORNING...
DAD, THE CHILDREN ARE OFF TO SCHOOL. IT'S TIME YOU WERE OFF, TOO - THE BUS IS DUE!

'BYE, DEAR. DON'T FORGET TO LEAVE THE CUP AND SAUCER.
'BYE, MUM AND TOOFY. (GULP!) (GULP!)
BYE, DAD!

'MORNING, MR. BAKER! WATCH OUT FOR THE ROADS...THE HILL IS SLIPPY!
'MORNIN'!
G.P.O

OH, MY GOODNESS! DAD HAS FORGOTTEN HIS NEW CASE WITH HIS BUSINESS PAPERS!
ME TAKE IT TO DAD?

TAKE CARE, TOOFY. DON'T GO OFF THE PAVEMENT!

DAD! DAD!

OOPS!
SKID

ME STILL GOING!
READ THE T V COMIC EVERY WEEK.
CRASH!
CRUNCH!

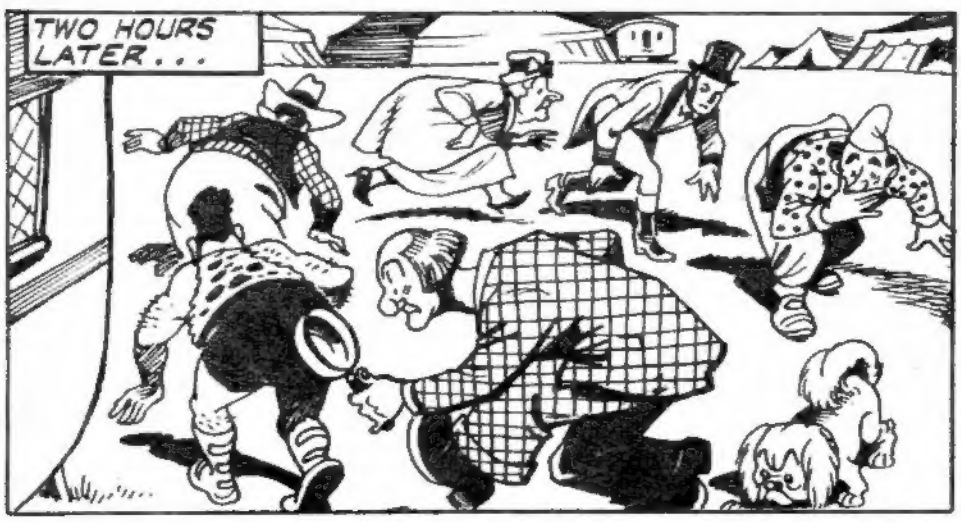
THERE'S DAD GETTING ON THE BUS!
DAD! DAD!
WHIZZ!

DAD! DAD!

'OO FORGOT 'OOR NEW CASE, DAD. TOOFY BRINGED IT FOR 'OO!

More fun in TV COMIC next week! Order your copy NOW!

COCO the CLOWN



IT'S ALL RIGHT, COCO! MY FLEA'S COME BACK! BUT THANKS FOR TRYING TO FIND HIM!
IVOR ITCH
FLEA TRAINER
THE GREATEST LITTLE SHOW ON EARTH.

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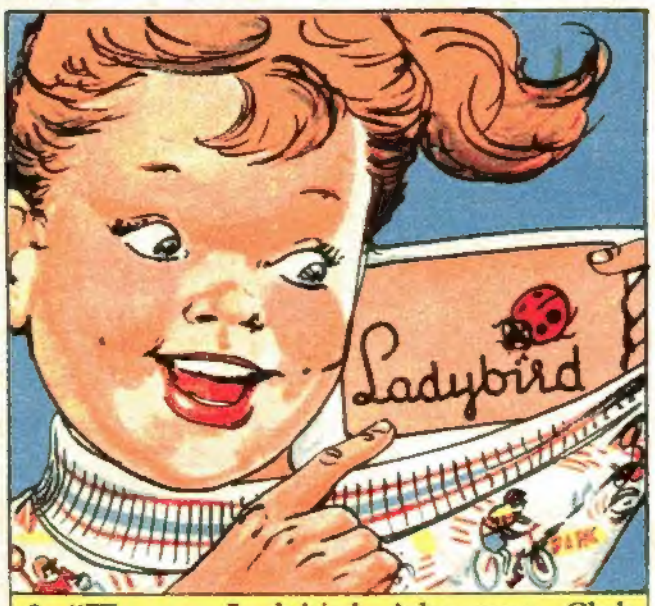
The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

11

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes — like 6 million other boys and girls all over the world.

1. The tiger, that has been stalking the little Indian boy, has been scared away by Peter.

2. Jumbo gently lifts Ranji on its back. "You have saved my life. Who are you?"



3. "We are Ladybird Adventure Club members — this is our Secret Sign."

4. The three friends ride back towards the jungle on Jumbo's back.

5. "It gets dark quickly," says Ranji, "we must make a camp for the night."

6. So everyone gets busy building a shelter of branches and leaves.

7. Then they light a big fire and sit round it talking.

8. Ranji wants to know more about the Ladybird Adventure Club.

LADYBIRD ADVENTURE CLUB

RULES

1. You become a member by wearing Ladybird Clothes.
2. The Club has a secret badge. It is the sign of the Scarlet Ladybird hidden inside all garments.
3. Members promise to help one another at all times and to share their adventures whenever possible.

10. While the Twins sleep Ranji stays on guard and thinks about the Club.

11. Suddenly he hears the snarls of a lion and throws a burning stick at it.